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PARAM & MCLEAN, Cincinnati, O.

CINCINNATI WEEKLY ENQUIRER.

VOL. XX. NO. 10. CINCINNATI, OHIO, THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 12, 1860. WHOLE NO. 1051.

Original Poetry.

[Written for the Cincinnati Enquirer.]

ASKING.

BY MRS. E. T. CORBETT.

Asking from those we love,
Asking from those we love,
Is the sweetest word ever
Had since time began.
Asking from those we love,
Asking from those we love,
Is the sweetest word ever
Had since time began.

Asking from those we love,
Asking from those we love,
Is the sweetest word ever
Had since time began.

The voice that asks from those we love,
Is the voice that is sweet,
The heart that asks from those we love,
Is the heart that is true,
And those who know and love us,
Are those we love best,
And those who know and love us,
Are those we love best.

Asking from those we love,
Asking from those we love,
Is the sweetest word ever
Had since time began.
Asking from those we love,
Asking from those we love,
Is the sweetest word ever
Had since time began.

[Written for the Cincinnati Enquirer.]

TO IDA IS HEAVEN.

BY ANON.

When the smile deep flush of feeling
Is the sweetest thing to see,
When the heart, in warm rejoicing,
Finds its home in purity,
When the brightest hopes are fading,
And the darkest clouds are nigh,
When despair is nearly chasing
Love and truth and spirit by!

Then the brightest gem is found,
And the purest one is met,
Then the warmest heart is beating,
Then the fondest love is set!

Oh! there, there are, I'll tell thee where
Are my treasures and my love,
Although it may seem to some few,
That I'm wandering from above.

And where within the world's land,
Is there one I find pure,
Save such there as angels' hand,
Has made to endure?

I will only point to Heaven,
For the answer it gives free,
Where nothing else is given
Save Truth and worth for me.
Cincinnati, December, 1859.

Choice Miscellany.

[From Tait's.]

A LOST AND WON.

It was a clear, frosty day in January, and the gayest were wheeling along the streets of Bath, some the mother dear of Lord Mountjoy, the Earl of Ilchester, and Lord Stavordale. The figures and colors were as various as the hues of the gayest bird or flower that ever flitted in the sunbeam. Some were in sedan chairs, with a link boy before each, and a footman behind, and were so loaded in the way of volume, that it required a strong man to carry them. Others were in coaches, glasses down, displaying the rich dresses and jewels of the occupants, for it was the height of the season, and all the fashionables were there. Others were in chariots, others in curricles, and others on horseback, while the gayest beaux sauntered on foot, and were constantly bowing to the ladies.

Among the latter was a young man who had just attained his majority, and was in the full enjoyment of his liberty and his money. He was a handsome fellow, about twenty-one years of age, with a fine figure, and a face that would have been handsome, but for a certain dissipated look, which, however, was not unbecoming, as it gave a manly appearance to his features. He was dressed in the height of the fashion, and was constantly bowing to the ladies who passed in their carriages, and occasionally stopping to converse with some of his friends who were on foot.

The lady addressed leaned her head modestly, and with a blush, on the shoulder of her companion. She was a beautiful girl, about seventeen years of age, with a fine, graceful figure, and a face that, though not regularly beautiful, was full of expression, and was lighted up with the glow of youth and health. She was dressed in a plain, but tasteful manner, and her whole appearance was in striking contrast to the gay and fashionable throng around her.

"Oh, Mary, dear, I am so happy!" she murmured, in a voice so low that it could be heard only by her companion.

"I imagine so," said Mrs. Beresford, with a smile, looking down upon her. "I am sure I am very happy myself, my dear, to see you so happily married. It has been my wish for a long time, and I am glad it has been accomplished before I leave Bath. We shall see a good deal of you in London, I hope, when we get there."

"Oh, I hope so!" said the young bride, with a look of delight. "I am sure you will be very kind to me, Mary, and I shall be so glad to see you."

"Ah, there is Lord Mountjoy," said Mrs. Beresford, quickly, as the young nobleman, who had been talking to a lady in a carriage, turned his head toward them, and bowed to the group. "I am glad he has seen us, for I wish to introduce him to my husband. Mountjoy, Mountjoy!" she continued, as the young nobleman approached, "I am glad you have seen us, for I wish to introduce you to my husband. Mr. Beresford, Lord Mountjoy."

The two gentlemen bowed, and then Mr. Beresford said, "I am happy to make the acquaintance of a friend of my wife's, Lord Mountjoy, and I hope you will call upon me when you are in town."

"I shall be most happy," said the young nobleman, with a bow and a smile, and then he turned to the bride, and said, "I am glad to see you looking so well, Mrs. Beresford. I hope you will not forget your promise to call upon me when you are in town."

"Indeed, I shall not," said the bride, with a blush, and a look of pleasure.

"Then I shall look for you," continued her companion, "and I shall be very happy to see you."

"Mary, dear," said Mrs. Beresford, "I am going to the pump-room to meet Lady Ilchester, and I shall be glad to have you accompany me."

"Oh, I shall be very happy to do so," said the bride, with a look of pleasure, "for I have not seen her for a long time."

"Then I will leave you," said Lord Mountjoy, "as I see Lady Ilchester coming, and I wish to speak to her. Good morning, Mrs. Beresford. Good morning, Mrs. Lester."

"Good morning, my lord," said the bride, with a look of pleasure, and then the carriage moved on, and Lord Mountjoy turned to meet Lady Ilchester.

"Lester!" said Mrs. Beresford, as soon as Lord Mountjoy was out of hearing, "I wonder what Lord Mountjoy thinks of your husband? I am sure I do not like him. He is very handsome, and has a fine figure, but I do not like his face. There is a look about his eyes that I do not like. I am afraid he is a dissipated man."

"Oh, I hope not!" said the bride, with a look of pain. "I am sure he is very kind to me, and I love him very much."

"Well, I hope he will prove worthy of your love, my dear," said Mrs. Beresford, kindly, "but I am afraid he is not. He has a dissipated look, and I am afraid he is a gambler. I hope he will prove me wrong, for your sake, my dear, but I am afraid he will not."

"I hope so, too," said the bride, with a look of pain, and then the conversation changed.

Lord Mountjoy was not mistaken in the character of Mr. Lester. He was a dissipated man, and a gambler, and had married Miss Mary Beresford, the young heiress, for her money. He had been introduced to her by a friend, and had paid her the most marked attention, and had succeeded in winning her affections, and in obtaining her consent to a private marriage, which took place a few days after the acquaintance commenced.

Mr. Beresford, who was a widower, and had no children, was delighted with the match, for he thought it a most excellent one for his niece, and he was pleased with Mr. Lester, and thought him a most agreeable young man. He was not aware of his character, and Mary, in her love, had not the heart to tell him, and so the marriage took place, and Mr. Beresford gave the bride away, and settled a large fortune upon her, and then left Bath for London, where he had a fine house in Grosvenor square.

Mary Lester was in the full enjoyment of her happiness. She loved her husband with all the fervor of her young heart, and he was very kind to her, and very attentive, and she was very happy, and the cloud which had passed over her mind when Mrs. Beresford had spoken of her husband, had passed away, and she had forgotten it. She was in the full enjoyment of her wealth, and was constantly receiving and paying visits, and was the admired of all the beaux and belles of the fashionable world, and was very happy, and thought that life could not be more delightful.

Lester's host throughout the winter was Lord Mountjoy, who was a constant visitor at his house, and was generally accompanied by his friend Lord Ilchester, who was a wild, dissipated young man, and was very fond of play, and was a constant visitor at the gambling houses, and was very much addicted to the wine cup. Lester was also a constant visitor at the gambling houses, and was very fond of play, and was very much addicted to the wine cup, and was very much addicted to the society of Lord Mountjoy and Lord Ilchester, and was very much addicted to the society of gamblers and dissipated men, and was very much addicted to the society of those who frequented the gambling houses, and was very much addicted to the society of those who frequented the gambling houses, and was very much addicted to the society of those who frequented the gambling houses

THE ENQUIRER.

CINCINNATI, OHIO:

THURSDAY .. .JANUARY 12, 1860

THE DOLLAR WEEKLY ENQUIRER!

CASH PREMIUMS IN GOLD!!

In conformity with our custom, as well as to further increase the circulation of the *Weekly Enquirer* through all parts of the Union, we offer the following inducements to getters-up of Clubs.

It will be observed that we have changed our programme of Premiums, abolishing the general prizes at large, and substituting premiums for the different States. Our reasons for the change are, that persons living in new and sparsely-settled States could not compete with those residing in older and more thickly-settled States. This change is dictated by justice, and affords a fairer and more equitable distribution of prizes. We hope our friends in those States to which we offer prizes, will be pleased with the change.

While we have reduced the amount of the larger prizes, we have increased the aggregate sum of money for distribution, by bestowing it upon a larger number of persons, and increased the chances of competitors in obtaining prizes. We have not only offered greater inducements in the way of premiums, but we have greatly increased the size of our paper, at a cost of six or seven thousand dollars per annum, which will make the Enquirer the largest dollar weekly journal in the Union.

The premiums will be opened to competition from the 1st of November, 1859, to the 4th of March, 1860. Competitors will, therefore, keep an account—as we also will—of the names they send us between the dates mentioned.

... NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD

Devoted to News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Monetary and Commercial Intelligence,

AND CONTAINING IN EACH NUMBER

THIRTY-SIX COLUMNS OF READING!

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Single copy	$ 1 00
Ten copies, with an additional copy to the getter-up of the Club	10 00
Twenty copies, with two additional copies to the getter-up of the Club	20 00

The Ohio Platform—Unity.

The late Democratic State Convention by a *unanimous vote*—DOUGLAS and Anti-DOUGLAS delegates voting alike—declared the following:

1. The maintenance of the entire platform of principles declared by the National Convention at Cincinnati, in June, 1856.

2. Absolute and unqualified non-intervention by Congress with slavery in the States and Territories.

3. The right of self-government, and the undisturbed regulation of their domestic and local affairs by the people of a Territory, like those of a State.

4. Conceding that the measure of constitutional restriction in respect to slavery, in any degree resting upon the Territorial Legislature, is a judicial question, and whenever it shall hereafter be properly presented for adjudication, and finally determined by that tribunal, its decision will be obligatory on the people of the United States.

It will be seen that, on the Territorial question, the so called Administration and DOUGLAS Democrats voted together and unanimously, for the whole—the entirety—of the DOUGLAS policy. There was no division of sentiment whatever among the delegates. The only division was on the resolution instructing in favor of Mr. DOUGLAS' nomination. His Territorial doctrines were unanimously adopted by the Convention.

And this point must not be overlooked. The Convention unanimously repudiated the dogma of the President that the Supreme Court has settled the question of slavery in the Territories. The Convention declared that what restrictions the Constitution imposed on the Territorial Legislature in relation to slavery is a "*judicial question*," and that "whenever it shall *hereafter* be *properly presented* for adjudication and finally determined by that tribunal, (Supreme Court,) its decision will be obligatory on the people of the United States." We rejoice that BUCHANAN men and DOUGLAS men agreed so thoroughly on that as well as on the other points of Mr. DOUGLAS' Territorial doctrine. It augurs well for the success of the party in Ohio.

"Admiration of Noble Qualities"—Chase and Brown.

Governor CHASE in his Message to the Legislature, in speaking of the murderous invasion by BROWN and his gang of the State of Virginia uses the following language of palliation of that atrocious outrage:

Ohio Democratic State Convention

Election of Delegates to the National Convention.

THEY ARE INSTRUCTED TO VOTE FOR

STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS.

Popular Sovereignty Unqualifiedly Indorsed.

DELEGATES AT LARGE.

HON. GEO E PUGH.	H J. JEWETT.
GEO. W. McCOOK.	D P. RHOADES.

The Entire Delegation to Vote as a Unit.

(Special Dispatch over the Union Line to the Enquirer.

COLUMBUS, Thursday, January 5, 1860.

To the Editor of the Enquirer:

The Democratic State Convention convened in this city at ten A. M. in Armory Hall. Colonel Mannypenny, as Chairman of the Executive Committee, called the Convention to order, and, on motion of Dart. Smith, W. G. Halpin, of Hamilton County, was appointed President *pro tem*.

Edward Kinsey, of Cuyahoga, and J. M. Nash, of Mahoning, were appointed Secretaries.

Colonel Mannypenny announced that it would be necessary to yield possession of the hall at half-past four o'clock, and counseled the Convention to progress rapidly.

The President announced that the object of the Convention was to elect four delegates at large to represent the Democracy of Ohio in the National Convention at Charleston, to be held April 13, 1860.

The following was the Committee on Permanent Organization:

DISTRICTS.—1st, M. B. Deboll; 2nd, J. F. Wright; 3d, Benjamin Ayres; 4th, C. C. Marshal; 5th, James J Parks; 6th, Noble M. Preble; 7th, Durbin Ward, 8th, Robert Wilson; 9th, Robert McKelly; 10th, Wm. Newman; 11th, Lol L. Smith, 12th, Wm. M. Triplett; 13th, ——; 14th, H. S. Knapp, 15th, Simpson Harmount; 16th, N. H. Graham; 17th, Jeremiah P. Brown, 18th, G. T. McCurdy; 19th, J. L. Gleeson, 20th, F. G. Servis, 21st, G. W. Barlow.

A resolution proposing to give all the members of the Democratic party present in Columbus the privilege of participating in the proceedings was, after discussion, laid on the table.

The Committee on Permanent Organization and Rules then made the following report:

PRESIDENT—William B. Woods, of Licking.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.—1st District, J. Dan Jones. 2. R. Smith. 3. Wm. S. Ramsey. 4. Wm. M. ...

Washington Correspondence.

New-Year's Day at the White House—House of Congress—Mr. Pryor's Speech a Forerunner of Douglas' Nomination—Judge Douglas at Home—The Cameron Movement for President—Douglas' Nomination Certain—Mr. Buchanan a Candidate for Renomination—The Indiana Corruption Movement—A Seeker After the Cincinnati Post office.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, January 4.

To the Editor of the Enquirer:

New-Year's Day was observed here on Monday, the 2d. The observance was not as general and spirited as I have seen it. A dullness and stupidity prevailed that I could not account for. This might have been because so few strangers are here, and the absence of so many members of Congress, who are spending the holidays at home. The White House was opened at eleven o'clock A. M., for the reception of the diplomatic corps. That is a diplomatic courtesy. The people wait until that reception ceremony is over, which occupies one hour. The diplomatic corps and their secretaries attend in full court dress. Stars and ribbons, gold and silver lace, scarlet and parti-colored plumes make these foreign public functionaries appear very oddly by the side of the plainly-dressed President of the United States.

At twelve o'clock the doors are opened for the reception of the people, when the President undergoes an hour's hand-shaking and how-do-you-doing. The crowd on this occasion was not as large as usual, owing to the absence of strangers, which in turn is owing to the non-organization of Congress. The President had a smile for every one, which was rendered the more pleasing on account of his fine, healthy appearance. The whole, however, is a very hollow ceremony, in most cases, and I do not know that the present was any exception to the general rule.

I have been somewhat disappointed in the proceedings of the House of Congress. From what I could learn previous to New-Year's Day I supposed Congress would be organized yesterday; but the members who went home seem to have returned more set in their opinions than before they left. The Republicans still remain a compact body, though some of them are getting restive. They poll nearly a majority of the whole number of members, and they feel the force of the complaint that is now being forced upon their unwilling ears, that they should ad-...

That fact will also explain the determined hostility of Mr. Buchanan to Mr. Douglas from the commencement of his Administration, and the removal of friends of Mr. Douglas from office. It will explain a good many more moves made by President Buchanan. There would one result follow his election, if nominated: his original friends would receive favors at his hands, for they are now opposed to him, and his great trait of character is to conciliate his enemies and discard his friends.

The information I gave you about the move made here to raise money to carry Indiana against Douglas, has created a fluttering of the wounded birds. The affair was discussed freely to-day in the hotel saloons. One gentleman, who seemed to be posted, said the amount was much higher than was agreed on, and that the object was not to bribe delegates, but to spread correct information among the people. I hold to my first information as being correct.

The action of the Illinois Democratic State Convention has reached here by telegraph, and gives great satisfaction. Some eight hundred delegates were in attendance. Ohio comes next, and the main point of interest is, will the Convention instruct for Douglas? If it does not the Administration will claim it as the defeat of Douglas. The immediate friends of the Administration here have hopes of hearing a good account from Ohio.

I learn from a Government official that the author of the pamphlet reviewing Mr. Douglas' *Harpers' Magazine* article, and Hon. Reverdy Johnson's Popular-sovereignty observations, and which created so much merriment in a circle where I heard it read, is a resident of Cincinnati, and an applicant for the Post-office. He is taking the worst way in the world to be successful. He should write and work against Old Buch, and then he might hope.

CLEVELAND.

Resolutions of the Democratic Party of Illinois, Adopted in State Convention, January 4, 1860.

WHEREAS, The Democratic party assembled in National Convention in June, 1856, by the unanimous vote of all the delegates from every State in the Union, adopted a platform of principles, as the only authoritative exposition of Democratic doctrines, which remains unaltered and unalterable until the meeting of the Charleston Convention.

AND WHEREAS, We have good reasons for the belief, that if we depart from the doctrines of that platform by attempting to force upon the party new issues and tests, the Democracy of the several States may never be able to agree upon another platform of principles with the same unanimity.

AND WHEREAS, The Democratic party is the only political organization which can maintain in their purity the principles of self-government, the reserved rights of the States, and the perpetuity of the Union under the Constitution.

AND WHEREAS, The unity, integrity and supremacy of the Democratic party depend upon its faithful adherence to those fundamental principles upon which we have achieved so many glorious triumphs, and to which we are solemnly ...

[Written for the Cincinnati Enquirer.]

IN MEMORY OF THE 8th OF JANUARY DEFENDERS OF NEW ORLEANS.

BY J. WESLEY GREENE.

Hail! sons of generous valor,
Ye noble, patriot band,
Who braved the arm of strife and blood
For freedom and your land
Hail! to the memory of your chief,
Around whose trophied name
A nation's gratitude has wined.
A wreath of endless fame.

Around that gallant leader
Ye bent your phalanx form,
And bared, like ocean's barrier rocks,
Your bosoms to the storm
Though mild as ocean's waves it rolled,
Or, like the tempest's blow,
'Twas justice aimed the warrior's steel,
While vengeance struck the blow

High o'er the gleaming columns
The bannered stars appeared,
And proud amid the martial band
His crest the eagle reared.
And long as patriot valor's arm
Shall win the battle's prize,
These stars triumphantly shall beam,
That eagle seek the skies.

Then hail! ye daring spirits!
Who hover round us now,
The bowl is filled and wreathed the crown
To grace thy memory's brow!
Aye! they who for their country died
Have filled an honored grave,
For glory lights the soldier's tomb
And beauty weeps the brave.

CINCINNATI, Sunday, January 8.

PERSONAL.

Governor Willard, of Indiana, has appointed Livingston Dunlap, of Marion County; John B. Winstandley, of Floyd, and Joseph Allen, of Montgomery, Commissioners to locate the county seat of the new county of Newton, Indiana.

A DECIDED HIT.—The other day, at one of the New Orleans Theaters, a young *debutante*, in making her first appearance on the stage, caught her foot in the carpet and tumbled at full length. The critics say she made a decided *hit*—for she struck first on her head and saw stars.

The year 1860 is "Leap Year," and consists of three hundred and sixty-six days, one day being added to the shortest month, February. Bear that in mind, young ladies. Your *privilege* lasts only three hundred and sixty-six days! "Life is short and time is fleeting!"

The Duke of Modena is about starting a newspaper in the Italian language, to be printed at Vienna, and to advocate his claims. The Duke will find the newspaper business arduous, ...

FROM COLUMBUS.

COLUMBUS, Saturday, January 7.

As a matter of interest to your numerous readers, I will give you the vote in the Democratic State Convention on the sixth resolution reported by the Committee, being the one which expressed a preference for Judge Douglas for President, and instructs the delegates from this State to vote as a unit for him at Charleston. The vote was as follows:

AYES.—Allen 3 votes, Athens 3, Auglaize 3, Belmont 2, Brown 1, Butler 6, Champaign 1, Clark 4, Clermont 4, Clinton 2, Columbiana 1, Coshocton 3, Crawford 5, Cuyahoga 8, Darke 5, Defiance 2, Delaware 2, Erie 1, Fairfield 3, Fayette 2, Franklin 9, Fulton 1, Greene 3, Hamilton 23, Hancock 4, Henry 2, Hocking 3, Holmes 3, Huron 3, Jackson 2, Jefferson 2, Lake 1, Licking 7, Logan 1, Lorain 3, Lucas 4, Madison 2, Marion 1, Medina 3, Mercer 2, Miami 3½, Monroe 3, Montgomery 7, Morgan 3, Morrow 4, Muskingum 4, Noble 3, Ottawa 1, Paulding 1, Perry 3, Pickaway 4, Portage 4, Putnam 2, Richland 4, Ross 2, Sandusky 4, Seneca 6, Stark 8, Summit 4, Trumbull 2, Tuscarawas 6, Union 2, Van Wert 2, Warren 3, Washington 4, Wayne 7, Williams 2, Wood 2, Wyandot 2—242½.

NAYS.—Adams 4 votes, Ashland 4, Ashtabula 2, Belmont 2, Brown 4, Butler 1, Carroll 3, Champaign 2, Columbiana 3, Coshocton 2, Delaware 2, Erie 2, Fairfield 3, Gallia 3, Geauga 1, Guernsey 1, Hamilton 5, Hardin 2, Harrison 3, Holmes 1, Jefferson 2, Knox 5, Logan 1, Mahoning 4, Marion 2, Miami ½, Montgomery 2, Muskingum 3, Perry 2, Pike 2, Richland 2, Ross 2, Scioto 3, Shelby 3, Trumbull 2, Vinton 2, Wyandot 1—94½.

There is an almost general satisfaction expressed by the Democracy with the action of the State Convention. The resolution of preference and instruction for Judge Douglas will be approved by *nine-tenths* of the Democrats of the State.

Governor Chase's warmest friends insist upon an immediate decision of the Senatorial question. The probability now is that the election will come off early in the season.

The Republican papers are not satisfied with the action of our State Convention. I am not aware that there ever was a Democratic State Convention held in Ohio that proved to be satisfactory to the Opposition. The action of the Convention is approved by the Democratic party, and that is all that is necessary. ION.

The Ladies' Fashions.

The New York correspondent of the Charleston *Mercury* writes as follows about the latest style of ladies' fashions:

Despite the alarming reports about the fall of crinoline, the revolt in Paris against the edicts of Eugenie satisfy us at present that no change will be made. *Au contraire*, the far-famed Douglass & Sherwood have issued a new style—the "Gem of Fashion." The *tournure* is perfect in its grace and convenience, and nothing can be more light and elegant. Another novelty is the bell shape, which is excellent for making heavy dresses stand out round the bottom. The fault of crinoline is preposterous—unendurable. The fashion is altogether too sensible for sensible ...

ITEMS.

A GAY TOWN.—New Orleans, just now, is very gay. Money plenty; health never better, weather magnificent. Hotels overflowing with visitors. Two operas and several theaters in full blast.

A LARGE PORKER.—Mr. John S. Anderson, of Butler Township, Montgomery County, one day last week killed a hog weighing seven hundred and eight pounds, net. He was two years and seven months and seventeen days old.

In Maryland, the candidates named for the place of Mr. Pearce in the United States Senate are: Ex-Gov. Oregon, Col. J. C. Groome, the Hon. James A. Stewart, Dr. Cathel Humphreys, Mr. Pearce himself, Col. Samuel Hambleton, and Judge Carmichael.

A meeting of the citizens of Dayton was held on Thursday, the object of which was to secure, if possible, the next annual State Fair at that place. Committees were appointed to confer with railroad companies and solicit the necessary subscription of $6,000.

RUNAWAYS.—Within the past week over thirty negroes have escaped from their owners in Mason County. It has been impossible for them to cross the Ohio with any security, and it is supposed that they are harbored by the free negroes residing in Maysville along the line.—*Frankfort (Ky.) Yeoman*, 7th.

A letter from Mexico, December 19th, says the country is gradually sinking lower and lower. It is now, throughout its greater part, entirely in the hands of robbers. From this condition it has little hope of escaping without foreign aid. Here in this capital we are at the mercy of a few ruffians, who do as they please.

The Jerusalem correspondent of the Boston *Traveler* says that Prince Alfred, Queen Victoria's second son, who is a midshipman in the British Navy, while in the port of Jaffa received a severe thrashing from a brother middy whom he had insulted; and it is related of him, greatly to his credit, by his brother officers, that after his defeat he begged the victor's pardon for having commenced the quarrel.

GIVE YOUR DOGS WATER AND KEEP OFF HYDROPHOBIA.—A freeze-up like the present is always dangerous on account of dogs. They can get no drink, and become mad. Every person owning a dog should be careful to supply the animal with water daily, as the best preventive against hydrophobia. Frequent cases of this terrible disease occur in severe winter weather, simply because the poor dogs find it impossible to supply themselves with water. Ice and snow only aggravate the thirst—they must have water.

FINANCIAL CONDITION OF FRANKFORT, KY.—The receipts of the city of Frankfort for December 21, 1858, to December 25, 1859, were $25,507 02, and the expenditures for the same period were $23,779 60, leaving a balance on hand of $430 02. The debts of the city are $139,626 95, including bonds due in 1873 and 1874, $83,000, borrowed money from the Farmers' Bank of Kentucky, $30,000, ditto the Frankfort Branch, $20,000. The debts due the city are $11,176 19, and property belonging to the city amounts to $252,500. Frankfort is solvent.

A SQUINT AT REPUDIATION.—It is intimated on 'Change, in New York, that the present ...

THE ENQUIRER.

THURSDAY.....JANUARY 17, 1850

Notices to Correspondents.

"Inquirer" No. "Inquirer."

An Democrat writes us, under date Lewisburg, Ohio, desiring to settle a little controversy that has arisen between himself and a friend, as to the proper mode of pronouncing and orthography of the word CHAMPAIGN, or perhaps, not to embarrass the Democrat, CHAMPAIGN county, Ohio. The friend, who manages his politics, and his money matters, somewhat after the manner of Micawber, contends that the word is pronounced as it is spelled, and that Champaign is the only correct mode of spelling the word. The Democrat says that the Yankees pronounce it Champaign, and that the Yankees are the only people who can pronounce it correctly. We can only say that we have never heard the word pronounced, and as to the manner of spelling it, we are not sure, but believe, since our early days, we have always spelled it Champaign.

We can not, however, spend our small stock of knowledge on this question.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE WEEKLY ENQUIRER.

From our usual correct correspondence for the good letters have been received from the following places, the following letters, viz:

NEWARK, DECEMBER 29, 1849.

MESSRS. LAZEAR & NOE,—I have been requested by a number of your subscribers to write you a letter, stating the manner in which the Enquirer is received in this place, and whether it is liked or disliked. I am happy to say that it is liked by all who take it, and disliked by those who do not take it. Your Washington letters are highly spoken of, and your Editorials are read with interest. Your Miscellaneous matter is also read with interest. Your Miscellaneous matter is also read with interest. Your Miscellaneous matter is also

Select Miscellany

WILL THE NEW YEAR COME TO-NIGHT, MAMMA?

BY CORA M. EAGER.

Will the New Year come to-night, mamma?—I'm tired of waiting so,
My stocking hung by the chimney side full three long days ago;
I run to peep within the door by morning early light,
'Tis empty still—oh, say, mamma, will the New Year come to-night?

Will the New Year come to-night, mamma? the snow is on the hill,
And the ice must be two inches thick upon the meadow's rill;
I heard you tell papa, last night, his son must have a sled
(I didn't mean to hear, mamma,) and a pair of skates, you said.

I prayed for just those things, mamma. O, I shall be full of glee,
And the orphan boys in the village school will be envying me;
But I'll give them toys, and lend them books, and make their New Year glad,
For God, you say, takes back his gifts when little folks are bad.

And won't you let me go, mamma, upon the New Year's day,
And carry something nice and warm to poor old Widow Gray?
I'll leave the basket near the door, within the garden gate—
Will the New Year come to-night, mamma? It seems so long to wait.

[illegible]

The New Year comes to-night, mamma—your cold hand on my cheek,
And raise my head a little more, it seems so hard to speak;
You needn't fill my stocking now, I can not go and peep,
Before the morrow's sun is up I'll be so sound asleep.

[illegible]

(Written for the Enquirer.)

THE YOUNG CARRIER: A New Year's Story.

Snowing, snowing—door-steps and [illegible]

[illegible]

Alice Carlton. She stood beside her mother's chair, clothed with the beauty of her own pure spirit, and turning ever and anon from the group of idle flatterers who filled the room, and who fluttered around the more queen-like sister, to gaze into the street below, where, over tree and railing, the frost-king had thrown many a beautiful garland in honor of the day.

Suddenly she exclaimed, in a low tone, "Mamma! here is the same young Carrier who came last year; you know his sad, dark eyes have haunted us ever since as something more than half familiar. Do look at him, Col. Mowbray," addressing an elderly gentleman who stood near. At that moment the Carrier ran up the steps, and Alice throwing up the window exclaimed, "I will take your paper," (pardon her, elderly ladies, she was only sixteen) at the same time placing a piece of gold in his hand.

The young man gazed for an instant, and then with a graceful inclination of the head replied, "thanks, fair lady, YOU KNOW that *God loveth a cheerful giver*."

With a blush of pleasure and surprise Alice closed the window, and turning to her mother said, "oh! mamma, I know him now; he is the same boy who lost his money on our pavement years ago when I was a little girl, and Betty used to say"—

"Are you ill, Colonel?" interrupted Mrs. Carlton, turning to the gentleman before alluded to, who had turned deadly pale, and was leaning on the back of a chair for support.

"Oh! no, a mere trifle, madam; but my nerves have been somewhat shaken of late, and the peculiar expression of that young man's face set my busy fancy to work." "My dear sir," said Mrs. Carlton, "if not too painful to yourself, do [illegible] singular history of yours; my husband [illegible] that it was one of deep interest." [illegible] at this time free from visitors, [illegible] himself and began his recital.

"[illegible] years or more ago, we had [illegible] Southern home, a mulatto [illegible] and her son Alfred. [illegible] wife's maid, and of course [illegible] all the privileges and immunities of that favored class of servants. When our little boy was born, Cynthia attached herself to him with that excess of devotion which I think is rarely found, save among the colored nurses of the South. Her life and love seemed bound up in our son and her own, who was the veriest imp of mischief that ever tormented a family. Alf was always in trouble, and always did Cynthia's tears and my wife's pleadings prevail to prevent his being punished. 'She loves *our child* so well,' was an unanswerable argument. At last, when our Charlie was between three and four years old, forbearance ceased to be a virtue. Alf's pranks and his constant escape from punishment, were exerting a most pernicious influence upon the other servants, and in spite of his mother's entreaties I banished him to my brother's plantation, a few miles removed from us. But no explanation would convince Cynthia that he was not sold, and that after a few years of kind and firm discipline he should return to us. She brooded over her loss, and though outwardly the same devoted servant, she was nourishing in her heart a deep plan of revenge, which has cast its blighting sorrow over our whole lives.

"About this time a dear friend of my wife's being near death, she went to spend a few days with her. I accompanied her, leaving our dear son in Cynthia's care; but little did we think that the sweet face which lighted up with joy at the promise of a speedy return, would never more be seen within our darkened dwelling.

"When we returned, Cynthia and our boy were gone, in company with some of the servants from a neighboring plantation. I suppose a more successful escape was never accomplished, for all the searches that have been made, and the rewards offered, have hitherto only resulted in bitter disappointment.

"And now," said Colonel Mowbray, rising and pacing the floor, "the wound has been torn open afresh by the receipt of a letter from Canada, received a few days since, containing the dying confession of a colored woman named Cynthia, to the effect that she stole my son and brought him as far as this city, where (the child impeding the progress of the fugitives) she left him in the care of a poor widow woman, with a small amount of money, and the promise of sending for him when safely arrived at their destination. And I am now in that nervous state of agitation that when the face of any young man about the age my son would have been presents itself, I am almost unmanned."

Alice had not waited for the Colonel to finish his story, but had darted from the room, and now returned bringing our old friend Betty by the hand, and pushing her into a chair, said: "Now, Betty, you must tell this gentleman all you can remember about that little boy."

"La, dear," said she, "it's so long ago, and my old head gets confused; but I do recollect that the old woman, *Miss* Evans, said that one time late at night some colored folks stopped at her house, and they had a beautiful little boy with them dressed ever so fine, and they was afeared the officers was after them, and so the woman who had the care of him coaxed her to keep him, and promised to send for him soon, or, if she didn't, his father would come for him. She said he was a rich man, and would pay her a great deal of money. *Miss* Evans said she always felt sorry for the poor slaves that was runnin' off, so she promised not to tell on 'em, [illegible] she got to loving the child [illegible]

[illegible]

News Matters.

ITEMS.

The public debt, according to Mr. Cobb's showing, *is sixty millions, two hundred and two thousand, seven hundred and seventy-seven dollars and sixty-six cents.*

STORM ON THE BLACK SEA.—A private letter dated Galatz, November 29, states that a terrific storm had lately visited the Black Sea, which proved destructive to upward of forty vessels.

The warehouse of Mr. Hamilton, that was burned opposite Keokuk, Saturday night, 24th ult., cost, including the grading around it, about $8,000. It was insured in the Illinois Mutual for $4,000.

The London correspondent of the New York *Herald* writes that the Government of Great Britain has appropriated £200,000, about a million of dollars, to keep up the slavery agitation to the United States.

On T[illegible]day, December 9, at noon, says the Charleston *Mercury*, umbrellas were found necessary to ward off the heated rays of the sun; at midnight it was freezing, and several persons had to break the ice in their bed-chambers to perform their morning's ablution.

Some thieves have again broken into the church of the Madonna della Grazia, Naples, and stripped "Our Lady" of all her jewels. The church, too, was cleared of the silver candlesticks and other valuables. The unfortunate Madonna is to have a new dress and jewels from the king.

Mr. Annan, of Downfield, New York, a few days since, wishing to have the honey taken from one hive without killing the bees, blew chloroform into the hive, when the bees fell asleep and were removed to another hive, without harm. Next morning they were all awake and in a lively state.

An immense drawbridge has been completed across the Cumberland River, near Nashville, Tennessee, for the Edgefield and Kentucky Railroad. Wilbur Foster, of Springfield, made the measurements, and the draw and supports cost about $160,000. The draw weighs 640,000 pounds, but a man can turn it with one hand, so nice is the poise and so perfect the work.

In Hartford, Conn., one day last week, a gentleman employed some workmen to build a dam across a creek to make a skating-pond. The workmen built a dam, but it didn't raise the water. On visiting the scene of operations it was found they had built the dam on the top of the ice, while the stream flowed below without hindrance. A second attempt succeeded better.

At a late grand ball in the Imperial Palace at Florence, the Democratic idea was introduced into society, and titled ladies danced on the same floor with the wives and daughters of lawyers and merchants. The most graceful and most admired ladies present were the American guests, who are said to have danced better than the Italians, and the Italians danced better than any other European nation.

ONE OF THE THREE THOUSAND CHANGING FRONT.—On Sunday, the 11th ult., Rev. Mr. Alvord, of the Congregational Church, Chicopee Falls, Mass., in his John Brown sermon, denounced those who sympathized with Brown, in his hour of trial and love for the slave, as fanatics, agitators, dissolvers of the Union, and unsafe men in religion or politics; and he said that the idea that one could sympathize with Brown's motives, but condemn his act, was absurd; for no wrong could proceed from a good motive.

MORE THAN "TWO DOLLARS AND ROAST BEEF."—The Washington *Republican* says the cost of door-caps and trusses for the windows of the Capitol extension was $131,930, on contracts, which should have cost only $42,608. One stone-cutter, at $3 per day, was employed three hundred and twenty-five days in cutting a door-cap. The contracts were let out on these prices. But a single workman afterward cut a door-cap in one hundred and sixty-five days, and a window-truss in eighteen days.

HEAVY DAMAGES AGAINST A RAILROAD COMPANY.—A verdict for $10,000 was rendered in a Philadelphia court last week, in the case of O'Donnell *vs.* the Reading Railroad Company. Plaintiff took a seat in the car and tendered the [illegible] in payment of his fare, which was pronounced counterfeit. He borrowed the amount of his fare from a friend and paid it, but was notwithstanding ejected from the cars, and compelled to walk home some distance in a snow-storm, keeping him from his business.

REPUBLICAN UNION SAVERS.—The Portland (Me.) *Argus* says that Joseph Bartlett, the member of the Republican National Central Committee from Maine, is not only opposed to the Fugitive-Slave Law, but absolutely pronounces John Brown *a martyr.* He will do to go with Mr. Fogg, the New Hampshire member, who thinks that the only way to free the slaves is "to foment rebellion." These are the men who have signed a call for the next Republican National Convention, representing that party as "in favor of preserving the integrity of the Union and the supremacy of the laws!"

BOGUS EXCITEMENT.—A correspondent of the Lexington *Observer* writes from Austin, Texas, December 5, that the Brownsville affair turns out to be a hoax, gotten up only to induce the Legislature to send aid and protection to the frontier. The town of *Brownsville* has never been visited by an enemy, but remains to this day safe and sound. The Spanish robber, Cortinas, has been lurking near the place with a few men, but he has never made any demonstration against the town. These facts I learned from the Senator from the Brownsville District, and they may be relied on. The Legislature authorized Governor Runnells to send a thousand soldiers to that point, and he did so, though there is really no need of them.

THE MORMONS.—The Mormons, according to their own census, are decreasing in Utah. In 1856 they numbered 38,000; in 1857 only 34,022; and in 1858 only about 30,000. They claim, however, that they are increasing in the country at large and in the world, and they ascribe the diminution in Utah to temporary causes and absences. It is computed that there are 32,000 in Great Britain and Ireland, and 7,000 on the Continent of Europe, besides some 5,000 in Canada, 4,000 in California, and several thousand in the Eastern States and South America. Altogether they number 126,000. Utah is the place where they practice polygamy and carry out their theories of civil government as well as of religion, and it is the only place where they do not increase.

GUSTAVUS LAMAR.—This gallant man's death [illegible]

[illegible]

To Victor Hugo.

SIR: Your letter to the London *Star* has found its way into the American press, for which it was doubtless intended. If ardent enthusiasm could win justice from her strict course, yours might have had some effect upon the destiny of John Brown. But all the eloquence of genius can not take the blackness from treason, or the crimson stain from murder. It requires something more than an outburst of fine poetry to turn crime into patriotism—something more than impetuous denunciations to check the solemn footsteps of justice.

* * * * * * *

Your picture of John Brown's trial is a painful one. It must be a hard heart which does not swell with compassion as it presents itself: "Upon a wretched pallet, with six half-gaping wounds, scarcely conscious of surrounding sounds, bathing his mattress with blood, and with the ghostly presence of his two dead sons forever before him." Thus you place the unhappy man before the world, forgetting that those ghastly wounds are but the evidence of a more ghastly crime—the fearful witness by which his guilt was confirmed.

It is, indeed, a terrible picture you have drawn, but the streets of Harper's Ferry had one more terrible still. There, innocent men, all unconscious of danger, were shot down like wild animals. There widows, newly bereaved, knelt moaning over their dead, and orphan children cried aloud for the parents that John Brown so ruthlessly murdered. This picture you have forgotten to place side by side with the other; but we who love our countrymen have sympathy for the innocent as well as pity for the guilty.

You complain that his trial was hurried, that the jury sat only forty minutes, and that all the proceedings were indecorously urged forward; but were they so swift as the rifle-balls that shot down unarmed men in the streets at Harper's Ferry? Were they so ruthless as John Brown's midnight descent upon a sleeping village in Kansas, where husbands and sons were dragged out of their beds, and shot down within hearing of their wives and mothers? Is this the man whom you speak of as "pious, austere, animated with the old puritan spirit, inspired by the spirit of the Gospel," while you call his companions "sacred martyrs?"

This, sir, is the blasphemy of a highly-wrought imagination—excuse me for saying—not original with you; for wilder and more irreligious men than I trust you are have gone to greater lengths, and blasphemed more eloquently than this. They have pronounced John Brown's gallows holier than the cross, and held up his rebellion as a rebuke to the unfinished mission of our Lord, the Savior.

"At this moment," you say, "America attracts the attention of the whole world."

Not at this moment only, but ever since she became a free nation, this has been a truth. To all the kingly governments of Europe she has always been a contrast and an irritation—a subject for criticism, and, whenever an opportunity for blame arose, of denunciation. It is not strange that, then, that a rebellion, in part fostered in Europe, should call forth bitter remarks there.

"Let the Judges of Charlestown and the slave-holding jurors, and the whole population of Virginia ponder on it well—they are watched—they are not alone in the world."

They have pondered on it well, and the execution of John Brown has taken place.

If the whole American Republic were responsible for his death, as you say it is, it would simply be responsible for a most painful duty solemnly performed, and received with mourning resignation even by the most merciful, because of its imperative necessity. Justice demanded the life of this man, for he had taken human life, necessity demanded it, for he was the spirit and soul of a treason that threatened the foundations of our nationality—that would forever have been plotting more bloodshed so long as he lived on earth.

You call the execution of Brown a "brotherhood of blood;" you say that "the fasces of our splendid republic will be bound together by the running-noose that hangs from the gibbet."

If this were true, if any brotherhood of blood is connected with this painful event, it exists neither with the "whole" American Republic nor with the State of Virginia; but its red track may be found across the foam of the Atlantic, linking Exeter Hall with the sensation pulpits on this side of the ocean. The weight of John Brown's blood lies with England and the confederates of England, who have, by their teachings, their money and crafty sympathy, led the old man on to death. What but this "band of blood" did the people of England expect when they gathered penny contributions throughout the length and breadth of their land? Penny contributions—as if liberty were a tyrant or a pauper, to be intimidated or bribed by their infamous copper.

What was this contribution intended for? An insult, or a fund for incendiary uses? If sent to the United States for the purpose of inciting insurrection, or in any way opposing our laws, [illegible] that money has been the price of John Brown's blood, and was the first strand of the halter that hung from his gallows.

What did the people of Scotland expect when they rent the American flag in twain, and hung it, tattered and quivering beneath the indignity, over the head of an American woman, who smiled benignly under the insult, and received alms after it was offered? Out of such acts and such insults the halter of John Brown was woven; to such insidious encouragement the old man owes his death.

Was there an English man or woman living who supposed that a great nation would allow the treason thus instigated on a foreign soil to ripen in her bosom, and fail to punish it with all the force of her just laws?

It is the people of England, then, with a very small party in the United States, who are united by this "bond of blood." It reddens the vestments of our sensation ministers, not the ermine of our judges. The sacramental tables of our political churches are encrimsoned with it, and the places once sacred are overshadowed by the old man's crime. In these places when you call John Brown the "champion of Christ," it may be considered meek and holy language; but the great mass of our American people will turn from such impiety with a shudder.

Your letter closes with an appeal to our republic. How little you know of the land you compliment and revile in the same breath. Liberty with us subjects herself to the law which she has inspired, and he who revolts against those laws sins against her and the whole people whom she protects. She sprang another Minerva from the minds of patriot statesmen, modestly clad, serene and beautiful; she presides over our republic, and has so far protected it from anarchy or oppression.

It is that our republic may have no sisterhood with those of France that such insurrections as you denominate "a sacred duty" are met with the whole force of our laws. Were they permitted to obtain a foothold in the land, our republic might indeed become sister to those of France, and perish as they did.

Had the insurrection at Harper's Ferry succeeded, the scenes of anarchy which left France lying like an unnatural monster saturated with the blood of her own children might have been repeated here. But we are not yet prepared to see innocent babes shot down in battalions, or fair girls compelled to drink blood fresh from a yet warm human heart, in order to redeem their fathers from the hatchet. We are not prepared to see our pastors slaughtered at the foot of their own altars, or hear coarse songs thundering through the solemn arches of our temples. It is to save our country from consanguinity with republics founded in atrocities like those that our laws crush rebellion when it first creates itself.

Rest, sir, upon your knees, before the star-spangled banner. While our pulpits are turned into political forums, and their ministers preach rapine and bloodshed, the foot of our flagstaff is, perhaps, the most sacred place for devotion that we have to offer you. There, certainly, a pure spirit should inspire your prayers. Yes, kneel reverently, and plead that the great country protected by its folds may [illegible] off the poison so insidiously circulated in her [illegible] by foreign nations. The spirits of our [illegible] statesmen will be around you when that [illegible] is uttered; and, if you are in truth a patriot, [illegible] heavenly voice will whisper, in tones that [illegible] changed if they do not penetrate to the depths of your soul—"I know no North, no South, no East, no West; nothing but my country!"

Kneel, kneel, I beseech you, sir, and let this [illegible]

[illegible]

(From the Chicago Democrat, December 30.)

A Terrible Case of Destitution—A Whole Family Starving to Death with $1,500 Under their Bed.

Some time last summer there arrived in this city, from Maryland, an old Irishman named Charles McManning. He brought with him his family, consisting of his wife and two children, a boy and girl aged about sixteen and eighteen years. They were in a condition of most extreme and painful penury and destitution, clothed in squalid and filthy rags, and entirely lacking every necessary of life. They obtained permission to occupy a shanty room on Buffalo-street, near the Round House, where they managed somehow to live for a few weeks. They had no bed, but slept upon a pile of rags in the corner of the room. Unable, however, to pay their rent, they incurred the wrath of the landlady, who one day ascended to their room, threw the stove out of doors, and played smash generally. For this exploit she was fined eighteen dollars; and by some means or other peace was restored, the poor family continuing to remain in the room.

Soon after this they all fell sick. A doctor was sent for, who refused to prescribe for them unless they would buy the medicine. This they were unable to do—and consequently the County Physician was sent for. He prescribed for them, and finally restored them to health. During their sickness, a kind and charitable Catholic Priest came to see them. His heart melted at their misery, and out of his own pocket he paid their rent for a month or two, and went around among the neighbors soliciting contributions for the distressed family. The neighbors responded to the appeal, and sent necessaries to the poor family. One kind woman bought articles to the value of six shillings, and presented them to Mrs. McManning, and others did likewise.

About a week ago McManning and his son went out to the town of Thornton, in this county, and there purchased a farm, for which they paid $590 in gold. They returned to this city with $300 more in gold, and Christmas having arrived, concluded to "celebrate" by a good, old fashioned Irish drunk. To procure the whisky, they sent down to the saloon kept by their landlady, and tendered in pay a bright and shining half eagle.

Then, for the first time, suspicion entered the mind of the gentle dame, and she smelled a mice. She ascended in direful wrath to the apartment of her lodgers. She there instituted a search for the goose that laid such golden eggs. She found it—hid away under the rags that served as a bed—in the shape of an old teapot. In it were three hundred dollars in gold, and a certificate of deposit upon a bank in Baltimore, in the name of Charles McManning, calling for $500 more. The old man stormed for a while, but finally confessed and told the whole story. The son and the rest of the family were dressed up in fine clothes, which they had had all the time hid away in their chest. Intelligence of what had occurred soon spread about, and reached the ear of Dr. Gore, the County Physician, who had attended the family in their illness. He repaired to the shanty, informed the old man that he was aware of his having come into his fortune, and rejoiced to know that it was now in his power to pay his doctor's little bill! The amount was only $40, and it must be paid in gold. If it was not paid, the Doctor smilingly intimated that it would be his painful but imperative duty to conduct Mr McManning before a court, and there require him to answer to the charge of fraud. This threat had its effect—the teapot was pulled out, and the $40 in gold counted down. During this operation the old lady seated herself about three feet from the table on which the money was counted down, and, as each piece was told, gave expression to her feelings thus:

Old man, counting the money—"There's five, Docther."

Old woman—"Oh Lord!"

Old man—"An' ther's tin."

Old woman—"Holy Virgin! Have mercy!"

Old man—"An' ther's twenty."

Old woman—"May all the Saints and blissed martyrs curse—"

Old man—"An tin more is thirty."

Old woman—"May the horned divil take yo, Doether, wid yer murderin pills and filthy drinks!"

Old man—"And tin more makes forty, an' that's the entire of it, Doether."

Old woman—"Oh, we are ruined and kilt entirely. Bad cess to the day when yo darkened our doors! May the divil fly away wid ye!"

We hope the good priest will call upon this happy family, and recover back his money before they leave for their farm, which they will do as soon as their drunk, which still continues, is finished.

Sandwich Island News.

The Honolulu *Advertiser* of the 17th November, the latest date we have, thus alludes to matters there.

On Sunday last, November 13, our harbor presented a fine appearance. Over one hundred vessels were in port, most of which were large ships and barks, and from the mast-heads of nearly every vessel flags were flying. Such a display of bunting is seldom seen in any port. Over two hundred flags, of all colors and nations, were flying—some of the vessels displayed three, and even four.

The *Advertiser* states that the Marine Telegraph of Honolulu would probably be discontinued from want of support,—a [illegible] it as a calamity.

The volcano of Mauna Loa is reported to be again in a state of eruption. Its light was observed by vessels passing the coast of Hawaii.

HARBOR DISCOVERED.—Captain Freeman, of the *Tybee*, informs us, says the *Advertiser*, that while cruising at the North, in search of whales, his boats entered a large bay, in north latitude sixty-one degrees and five minutes, longitude one hundred and seventy-six degrees and twenty minutes, and about one hundred miles west of Cape Thaddeus. Nearly across the mouth of the bay an island stretches, on the northern shore of which is an excellent landing. The bay has several arms, is large and spacious, with nine to fifteen fathoms of water, and vessels can lie in safety in any weather. On the 15th of June, when discovered, it was found entirely free from ice. The Captain has too much modesty to give it a name, but as it is not noted on any chart to which we had access, we will name it Freeman's Harbor.

(From the Leavenworth Times, December 31.)

Later from Utah—Advices to December 17—Deep Snow in the Rocky Mountains.

From Mr. W. B. Majors, who came in the last Express, we have later news from Utah and the Rocky Mountains. Every thing was quiet at Salt Lake and Camp Floyd, and the health of the army was good. Below will be found all the news of importance in the Valley.

The snow on the Rocky Mountains is very deep. Jack Robinson, a mountaineer of twenty-eight years standing, says it has never been so deep as this winter, so far as his experience goes. The deepest snow is from the head of Echo Canon to Bear River. In many places the gulches are filled to the depth of six feet. There was but little snow in the South Pass. At Fort Bridger the weather was extremely cold; from the 5th to the 10th the thermometer stood from 28 to 35 degrees below zero. Nearly all the mail-carriers from Fort Bridger west had been more or less frost-bitten, and one, Mr. R. P. West, had his feet frozen so badly that one foot will have to be amputated. As yet the mail has not failed, and if there is no delay between here and Fort Laramie, the mail will go through without fail. The weather between here and Fort Laramie was extremely cold, though there was no snow.

Mr. Major informs us that the snow between the South Pass and Strawberry Creek would average about ten feet, and he experienced much difficulty from his mules getting into the deep snow.

HIGHLY INTERESTING TO YOUNG WOMEN HAVING TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS.—By reference to our advertising columns, there will be found a most interesting announcement, which we assure our readers is *bona fide*. The gentleman signing it gives his name—Harlan Nowcomb, (a [illegible]—and as a specimen of modest, unaffected merit, can only be paralleled [illegible] self.

The Buffalo *Courier*. Young ladies [illegible] *thousand* loose *charms* to invest, had [illegible] down soon—*plowing* time will soon [illegible] and such an enterprising young man [illegible]

[illegible]

PERSONAL.

Five thousand of the London builders still hold out in their strike, and are reduced to the extremest poverty and distress.

Jenny Lind has made up her mind to endow and erect an asylum for decayed singers. Otto, her husband, it is said, renders her uneasy—he "fights the tiger" fiercely, the wretch!

"THE IRREPRESSIBLE CONFLICT."—On the same day that Wise put one Brown out of the way, Mrs. Brown, of Jasper, Iowa, produced eighteen pounds of Browns, in the shape of three boys, of six pounds each.

SINGULAR COINCIDENCES.—It is stated that the late John E. Cook was born on the 16th of May, 1830, was sentenced to death on the 16th of November, executed on the 16th of December, and his child was born on the 16th of last July.

HANDSOME PRESENTS.—Louis Napoleon has given M. Aladenize an estate near Bordeaux, worth $60,000, as a recompense for services in old times. He gave, some time ago, $20,000 to one of this gentleman's daughters upon her marriage.

A VALUABLE ASSOCIATION.—Hon. Judge Mason, of Iowa, who made himself so popular with the inventors of the country, while he held the office of Commissioner of Patents, has, we learn, associated himself with Munn & Co., at the *Scientific American* office, New York.

The Memphis papers state that an important meeting of a number of citizens was held at the Mayor's office in that city, on Saturday last, for the purpose of bringing prominently before the popular mind the peculiar suitableness of Hon. Edward Everett for next President of the United States.

ANNUAL EMIGRATION.—The number of emigrants who have arrived at New York during the year 1859 is 78,499, which the few remaining days may increase to 79,000. The immigration in 1858 was very near this—78,589. The number of arrivals has been much greater than was expected in the early part of the year.

AN AMERICAN VOCALIST IN EUROPE.—Isabella Hinkley, an Albany vocalist, is singing in Amsterdam, and has been flatteringly patronized by the Queen of Holland. For two years she has been under tuition in Florence, and a career of splendid success is predicted for her by Americans who heard her in concert in that city.

A crazy man took the Speaker's chair in the House of Representatives at Washington the other day, called the members to order, and attempted to read a speech. He was arrested and placed in confinement. While the Sergeant-at-arms had his hand in, it is perhaps to be regretted that he didn't serve all the madmen alike.

ACCIDENT TO NEAL DOW.—Neal Dow, of Portland, Me., had a narrow escape from a terrible death on Wednesday last. While walking across a rafter in his steam tannery, he fell a distance of sixteen feet, and struck upon a boiler, narrowly escaping a vat of scalding hot water. He was picked up insensible, but is now in a fair way of recovery.

DEATH OF THE ALLEGED INSURRECTIONIST, DR. WILLIAM RUSSELL PALMER.—Dr. Wm. Russell Palmer, the alleged insurrectionist, arrested in Memphis some time since, on a charge of endeavoring to incite a negro insurrection in that county, an account of whose preliminary examination and the testimony adduced in the case was published here, died on Saturday, at the Planters' House, of consumption.

A FEARFUL DEATH.—The Breslau *Gazette* states that a Custom-house officer, stationed on the frontier of Upper Silesia, was lately surprised by a band of smugglers, who tied him to a tree in a thick forest, and abandoned him to his fate. The unfortunate man was found some days after in that position; all the flesh was torn off his shoulders, and it is supposed that, being rendered desperate by hunger, he had, before he died, gnawed them.

REPRIMAND.—The Georgia Methodist Episcopal Conference have reprimanded a minister for attending a circus. According to a correspondent of the Augusta *Dispatch*, a discussion ensued regarding the propriety of ministers and church members visiting shows of any description. The Conference, by a unanimous vote, said it was no place for them; that they should not visit such haunts of vice, and if any one made a practice of doing so he should be excluded from the church.

There is in New England, at the present time, a scamp pretending to be Richard Realff, "John Brown's ex-Secretary of State," engaged in procuring money from anti-slavery people. He has succeeded in duping several persons. The impostor has gathered up a few facts which have appeared in the newspapers about the genuine Realff, and with them and the lavish use of certain names, he makes out a plausible story. The Realffs seem to be almost as numerous as the John Smiths. They are in all sections of the United States, and now they have a branch in England.

HYMEN IN KENTUCKY.—At Bowling-green, at the residence of Charles B. Donaldson, Esq., by the Rev. R. K. Smoot, Mr. Robert M. Cox, of Bowling-green, and Miss Virginia S. Porter daughter of the late Denton S. Porter, of Allen County. On the 28th December, at the residence of the bride's father, near Owensboro', Mr. R. S. Ederlin, of Marion County, and Miss Mary E. Lancaster. On the 25th ult., by Rev. David Morton, Mr. E. D. Newcombe, of Livermore, and Miss Ellen M., youngest daughter of Stanley Singleton, Esq., of McLean County. On Thursday morning, December 15, 1859, at Rosemealb, Christian County, by Rev. W. W. Gardner, Robert H. Waggener, of Louisville, and Miss Mary Rowena, daughter of Mr. John Morrison, of the former place.

Mutiny and Piracy—An American Vessel Stolen from her Captain.

The London papers received by the *Canada* contain the following:

The Purser of the African mail steamer *Ethiope* reports from Teneriffe, that on the 24th of November, at nine P. M., a boat containing Captain George Walker and four men of the American schooner *William* was left off that port by the French bark *Rose Marguerite*. Captain Walker, with his boat's crew, shortly afterward landed, and made the following statement before the Captain-General of the island and the British and American Consuls, [illegible] corroborated by his men. He left Savannah on the 24th October, in the United States schooner *William*, with a crew of thirteen men and two passengers, females, bound to Smyrna. He had also on board $27,000 in cash and some bales of silk. Four days after leaving he experienced bad weather from N. E., which compelled him to steer S. S. E. for forty hours, as far as lat. 20.10 N. On the 21st of November the schooner was in lat. 30 16 N., long. 20 W., when he spoke to the French bark [illegible], of Marseilles, bound to Mar[illegible] provisions had been damaged [illegible] he hailed the bark, launched [illegible] and accompanied by four of his crew, he boarded her in search of a fresh supply. The mate, meanwhile, was left in charge of the schooner, and was ordered to keep her close astern of the *Jenny*.

Captain Walker had made one journey to and from the bark, but his returning to the schooner [illegible]

[illegible]

Water-Gas.

The Philadelphia *Press* gives an account of the illumination of their neighboring city, Wilmington, by water-gas, under the patent of Prof. Saunders, of Cincinnati. The *Press* says:

The charges were drawn from the retorts; the supply of coal-gas was turned off; the water-gas was run through the pipes, and Wilmington had a light thrice as brilliant, thrice as pure, as any it had ever known before.

The operation was observable to the citizens of Wilmington in its results, while its practical working was witnessed by several journalists, many inhabitants, and some parties who are actually interested in the production of coal-gas. Among these last were the Superintendent of the Philadelphia Northern Liberties Gas-Works, and the President of the Financial Board of that Company. All agreed that it was a decided success.

The theory of Mr. Sanders' is thus briefly stated.

Water, as steam, is decomposed by being passed over red-hot charcoal, and the resulting gases, (hydrogen, carbonic, oxyd, and light carburetted hydrogen) are chemically combined with heavy carburetted hydrogen, or light-giving gas, by the decomposition of resin or coal-vapor, simultaneously with, and in the presence of the decomposition of the vapor of water. At Wilmington Gas-Works are now three water-gas retorts, aggregating only one twenty-seventh of the cubical area of their coal-gas retorts, yet more productive than the whole of their present coal-gas apparatus, making 1,200 to 1,800 feet per hour. The gas manufactured is superior in color and strength of flame to that produced from coal. Resin is used as the carbonizing element, requiring from twenty-five to forty pounds for every 1,000 feet of gas, which is free from sulphur or nitrogen, and has an odor rather agreeable than otherwise.

Will it pay? The price of coal gas in New York is $2 50 per 1,000 cubic feet. In Philadelphia it is $2 25 for the same quantity. The cost of making 1,000 cubic feet of such water gas as illumined—we might say, as illuminated—Wilmington on Saturday, ranges from thirty to fifty cents per 1,000 cubic feet. Resin alone need not be the basis, for Sanders' process covers the use of bituitous coal, lignite, or any of the multitudinous forms of hydro-carbonaceous material. There need be no expensive erecting of large gas-works, and the gas produced makes neither a bad smell nor "blacks." The gas itself, by a simple adaptation, actually can make red-hot the charcoal, which assists in decomposing the water which supplies it! The *Great Eastern*, in point of fact, might be lighted with water gas made on board, and have the heat thus generated used in lieu of coal for her engines.

☞ "Don't do dat!" said a colored orator the other day when imploring his Black-Republican friends not to apply the *torch* to the Union "Don't do dat, Massa Greeley, and Massa Seward, and Massa Phillips, and Massa Conway. Don't you be gwine to sot dis country afire; *dare a nigga in de brush!*"

HEART-RENDING.—A lady was recently found weeping bitterly at the ice-house attached to Mt. Vernon, mistaking it for the tomb of Washington.

PORTABLE GRINDING & BOLTING

FLOUR MILL.

PRICES--FROM $400 TO $900.

—ALSO—

Corn and Feed Mills, of all sizes, both Upper and Under Runners.

Our Mills are put up in strong iron frames, (cast solid.) Our Burrs are dressed with Natcher's Diamond-point Dress, (patents for which we own the exclusive right. With this a man may dress his own Burrs, without being a practical stone-dresser.

PORTABLE ENGINES —AND— BOILERS.

W. W. HAMER & CO., Sole manufacturers, N. E. corner Second street and Western row, Cincinnati, Ohio.

N. B.—Circulars sent on application, with post-office stamps. Mills can be seen running at Factory. [illegible]

Star and Adamantine CANDLES.

THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC is invited to the fact that most of the Star and Adamantine Candles offered for sale are

DEFICIENT IN WEIGHT,

So that what is sold for a pound, actually weighs but 14 or 15 ounces, and packages marked "40 lbs.," fall short 4, 5, and even 6 pounds per box. This loss does not fall upon the Wholesale Dealers, who sell packages at the MARKED WEIGHT, nor upon the Retailers, who sell BY COUNT; but upon the Consumers, who thus pay for about one tenth more than they receive.

Many Candles that are really seven to the pound are branded and sold as sixes, making a difference against the consumer of five pounds to the box. The variation usually made in the price is not proportioned to this difference, as the following statement shows.

A box of Sevens contains 247 Candles, and is sold for 38 pounds, which is the actual weight.

A box of 14 oz., or "Short-weight Sixes," contains only 210 Candles, SAME SIZE A THE SEVENS, and is sold for 40 pounds.

Supposing the price of the former to be 20 cents, and the latter 18 cents, there will be a difference of 30 cents in price, and seven Candles in count per box, in favor of the full weight Candle to retailers and consumers; and this will be increased five cents per box for every cent advance in price.

The subscribers have always made their Candles full 16 ounces to the pound, and marked packages at the real weight, as may be ascertained by testing them. As their experience in the business enables them to offer an article equal in quality to any in the market, they solicit the patronage of purchasers who desire to study their own interest, and, at the same time, encourage correct dealing.

PROCTER & GAMBLE, CINCINNATI, O.

BEAUTIFUL MUSIC!

THE BLUE BIRD—BEAUTIFUL Song—F. Werner. [illegible]

[illegible]

I will send any of the above New Music by mail (postage paid) on receipt of the marked price.

JOHN CHURCH, JR., Publisher of Music and Importer of Musical Instruments, 66 West Fourth street, Cincinnati.

New Tailoring Establishment.

EDWARD M'ARDLE BEGS LEAVE most respectfully to inform his numerous friends, the gentlemen of Cincinnati and its vicinity, that he has taken the Store, 173 Vine-street, between Fourth and Fifth streets, where he intends carrying on the Merchant Tailoring business in all its branches.

In soliciting a share of public patronage when there is so much competition, he takes leave to state the grounds on which he hopes to succeed. He will be regularly supplied with the Newest and most Fashionable Goods—also, the Paris, New York and London Fashions—and from his practical experience of cutting, &c., capability of fitting all sizes, heights and positions in the most becoming form and latest styles, employing the best workmen, he feels confident that a single trial will convince any gentleman, that in point of excellence of fit, neatness and durability of workmanship, punctuality to orders, and moderate charges, he can not be surpassed.

A choice selection of Gent's Furnishing Articles always on hand. EDWARD M'ARDLE.

Dr. E. Williams,

PERMANENTLY LOCATED IN Cincinnati, devotes his entire attention to the treatment of diseases of the

EYE AND EAR.

[illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS.

1860. Excelsior! 1860.

HORSE, BUGGY & HARNESS.

L. D. SINE'S

FIFTY-NINTH GRAND

GIFT ENTERPRISE!

$11,200 IN VALUABLE PRIZES!

EIGHTY ACRES OF RICH FARMING LAND!

250 Prizes in American Gold!

Two hundred and fifty Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches, worth from $25 to $200 each—Two Sewing Machines, one at $75 and the other at $105—Gold Chains, Fine Jewelry, Silverware, &c., &c.

TICKETS LIMITED TO 12,000!

WHOLE NUMBER OF PRIZES 1,200.

SINGLE TICKETS, ONE DOLLAR!

To be Drawn at Cincinnati, O., on Monday, January 23, 1860.

☞ I would respectfully call the attention of the public to my FIFTY-NINTH GRAND GIFT ENTERPRISE, which will be drawn at Cincinnati, Ohio, on MONDAY, January 23, in the presence of all the ticket-holders who choose to attend. The price of tickets in this Distribution is One Dollar—each ticket holder having a chance to draw a fine Horse, Buggy and Silver-mounted Harness, complete down to the whip in the socket, and ready to jump in and drive off at a moment's notice.

Every ticket-holder has also a chance to draw an Eighty-acre Land Warrant, enabling him to possess himself of a Farm in some of the rich Prairies of the West; besides, there are two hundred and fifty prizes in Gold, ranging from $2 50 to $200 each. There are also two hundred and fifty Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches in the scheme, all warranted accurate time-keepers, and worth from $25 to $200 each.

There are also two Sewing Machines of the very best patent, worth $75 and $105, the use of which to any family can scarcely be over-estimated, and which will always find a ready sale should they be drawn by any person who does not need them for his own use.

The Table and Teaspoons of pure English Silver are the same kind that I have put in my schemes heretofore, and with which no fault has ever been found, they being the very best quality manufactured. The Plated-ware is genuine double-plate, and not merely washed, as is the case with much of the ware offered as plated. It will last an ordinary lifetime.

The variety of ornamental Jewelry embraces nearly every thing for Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's wear, consisting of Gold Lockets, Breastpins and Earrings of Coral, Garnet, Cameo and plain Gold; Studs, Sleeve Buttons, Rings, Pens and Pencils, at several different prices; with fine Gold Guard and Vest Chains, for Ladies and Gentlemen. These are all of the latest styles, by the best manufacturers, and of the best quality to be had for the price.

I have been engaged in giving Gift Enterprises for the past six years, all of which have given entire satisfaction. The drawing is always under the control of a committee of ticket-holders, and those who are absent stand the same chance as those present. Prizes drawn by the absent ticket holders are, immediately after the drawing, sent at my risk and expense, and, in case the prizes are not received, I will send them again. Money sent to me for tickets is also at my risk. Programmes containing a full list of the prizes will be sent to any one who may order them, whether they purchase tickets or not.

Two Thousand Three Hundred and Eighty Prizes.

$16,500.

TWO CAPITAL PRIZES.

Horse, Buggy & Harness, COMPLETE, FOR ONE DOLLAR.

One Cash Gift of $500 AMERICAN GOLD For One Dollar.

A. J. ALEXANDER'S

FORTY-FOURTH

Magnificent

Cash, Watch and Land GIFT DISTRIBUTION.

WILL BE DRAWN AT EDINBURG, IND., Monday, January 30, 1860.

CASH PRIZE OF $500 IN AMERICAN GOLD.

Horse, Buggy and Harness, $400!

368 GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, ALL IN HUNTING CASES, FROM $15 TO $250.

251 PRIZES IN AMERICAN GOLD, FROM $3 50 TO $500. 200 ACRES FARMING LAND; $20 SETS SOLID SILVER AND DOUBLE-PLATED WARE; PATENT SELF-WINDING & AMERICAN SPORTING WATCHES! GOLD & SILVER VEST CHAINS; BRACELETS, &c., &c.

Number of Prizes.............. 2,380

Value of Prizes.............. $16,500

Tickets Limited to.............. 16,500

☞ All drawings take place in public, [illegible] intended exclusively by the Ticket-holders.

Agents wanted in every locality, to whom the most liberal inducements are offered.

Send for a Circular!

SINGLE TICKETS $1; SIX TICKETS $5

Address A. J. Alexander, Box 61, Edinburg, Johnson County, Indiana.

BY STATE AUTHORITY.

Choice First Class Insurance. BY THE

ETNA INSURANCE CO., Of Hartford, Conn.

Incorporated 1810—Charter Perpetual.

CASH CAPITAL AND SURPLUS,

$1,666,140 10,

ABSOLUTE AND UNIMPAIRED.

Losses Equitably Adjusted & Promptly Paid.

☞ Especial attention given to Insurance of Dwellings and Contents, for terms of one to five years.

Fire and Inland Navigation

Risks accepted at terms consistent with solvency and fair profit.

Organized on a NATIONAL basis, with agencies in the principal cities and towns. Cash transactions, free from the objections of the credit system. Application made to any duly authorized Agent promptly attended to, and Policies issued by them. By strict attention to a legitimate Insurance business this Company is enabled to offer both Indemnity for the past and security for the future.

E. G. RIPLEY, President. T. A. ALEXANDER, Vice President. T. K. BRACE, Jr., Secretary. J. B. BENNETT, General Agent. Branch Office, No. 171 Vine-street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

J. J. DENNIS. M. W. BOWERS.

DENNIS & BOWERS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, General Land Agents and Collectors of Claims, AUSTIN CITY, TEXAS.

HAVING FORMED A COPARTNERSHIP in the practice of Law, and for the transaction of all business connected with a GENERAL LAND AGENCY, in the State of Texas, we are prepared to give our joint attention to any business that may be intrusted to us. One of the members of the firm (J. J. Dennis) has been a practicing Attorney in Cincinnati, Ohio, for the last eight years.

The other member of the firm has been a practicing Attorney in the State of Texas for the last six years, and is familiar with the Land Laws and the Lands in every portion of the State. Being located at the city of Austin, the Capital of the State, we have the advantage of a constant reference to the General Land Office and other Public Departments, which gives us superior advantages in the prosecution of Claims intrusted to us for any portion of the State.

Persons having Claims in Texas to be attended to, or wishing to make investments in Real Estate, will find it to their advantage to consult with us.

We will also pay particular attention to locating, buying and selling Lands on Commission, the payment of Taxes, and the collection of Claims, either against the Government or individuals. Our facilities for making speedy Collections in every portion of the State are of such a character as to insure dispatch, and enable us to make prompt remittances.

Address, DENNIS & BOWERS, Austin, Texas.

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